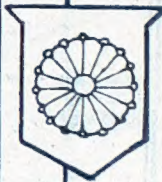
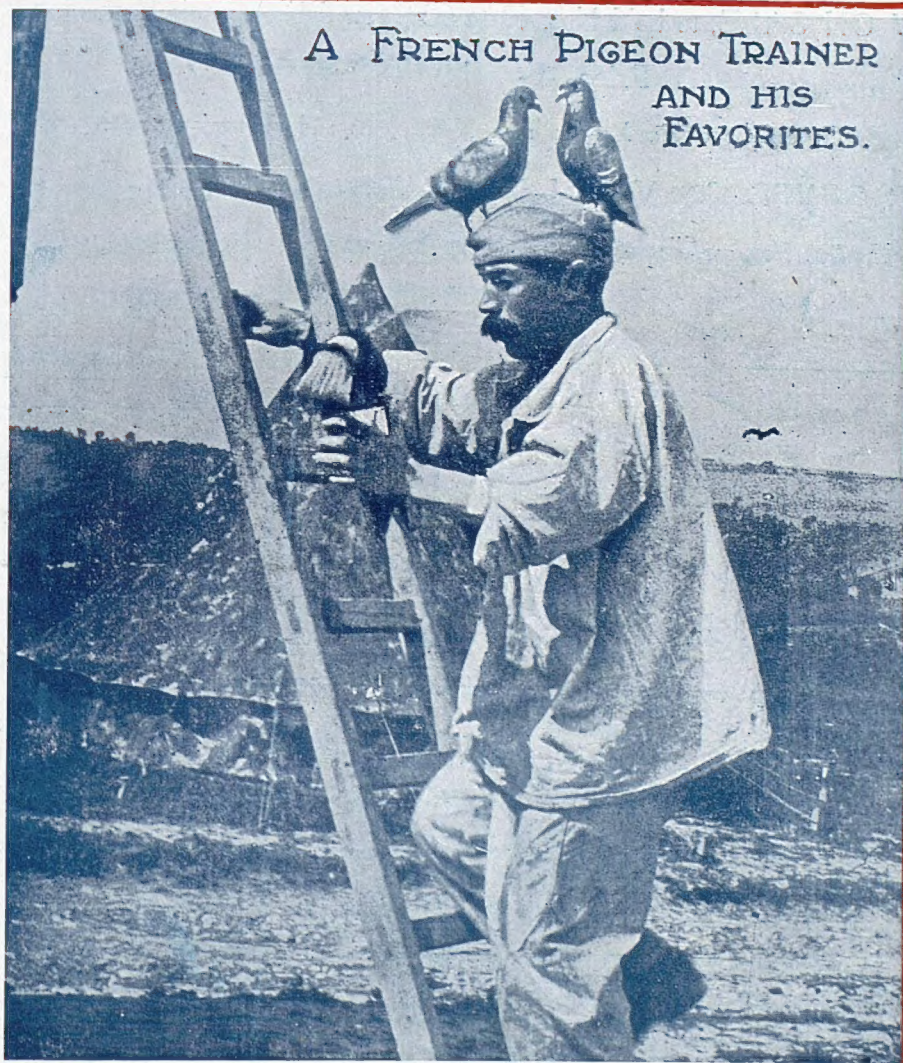


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REMARKABLE  
RUSSIAN

THE KING  
HEROIC

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS  
MEETING

ANARCHY ON

THE BRIGHT  
RETREAT

BRITISH NAVY  
RUSSIA:

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# The Illustrated London News

of SEPTEMBER 8 contains illustrations of—

REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE  
RUSSIAN DÉBÂCLE.

THE KING OF ROUMANIA AND HIS  
HEROIC ARMY.

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MEETING.

ANARCHY ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT.

THE BRIGHT SPOT IN THE RUSSIAN  
RETREAT: BRITISH ARMoured-CARS.

BRITISH NAVAL ARMoured-CARS IN  
RUSSIA: COVERING THE RETREAT.

THE GREAT ITALIAN OFFENSIVE.

ITALY'S NIGHT BOMBARDMENT OF POLA  
BY AIRCRAFT.

GENERAL CADORNA'S MASTER-STROKE  
ON THE NORTHERN CARSO FRONT.

ON THE SUMMIT OF MONTE SANTO.

A GERMAN PRISONER EXAMINED.

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**THE  
W**





Sept. 5, 1917

It gives full weight to the intention, but exposes the peace that would leave tyranny the liberties of the world. contrast between the German ers. This may seem an excess of charity, for it cannot be forgotten that the German nation was joyfully eager for plunder in August 1914; but the assumption that it may yet be seen clothed and in its right mind is an asset for the future. America takes long views. Although she has taken up the sword, her aim is a secure and lasting peace. The Note is from first to last an able amplification of the President's memorable phrase: "The world must be made safe for democracy." And in that safety it implicitly invites Germany to share, when she shall have been rid of her present blind guides.

socialist Conference in London ty. It came, indeed, perilously co. Existing differences only a few hours of consultation, sible to report progress. The dissolved with some vague word time. If it does nothing else, ses once more the futility of n at the present time. Talk will



WESTERN FRONT: WORK IN THE DOCKS.

when the war has been finished ds. Meanwhile, the Shipping Loss tly higher.—LONDON: SEPT. 1, 1917.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,  
4, Abchurch Lane, W.C. 2—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1917.  
1916.

The Illustrated War News, Sept. 12, 1917.—Part 66, New Series.

# The Illustrated War News



IN THE FRENCH TRENCHES: THE LETTER TO HOME.

French Official.

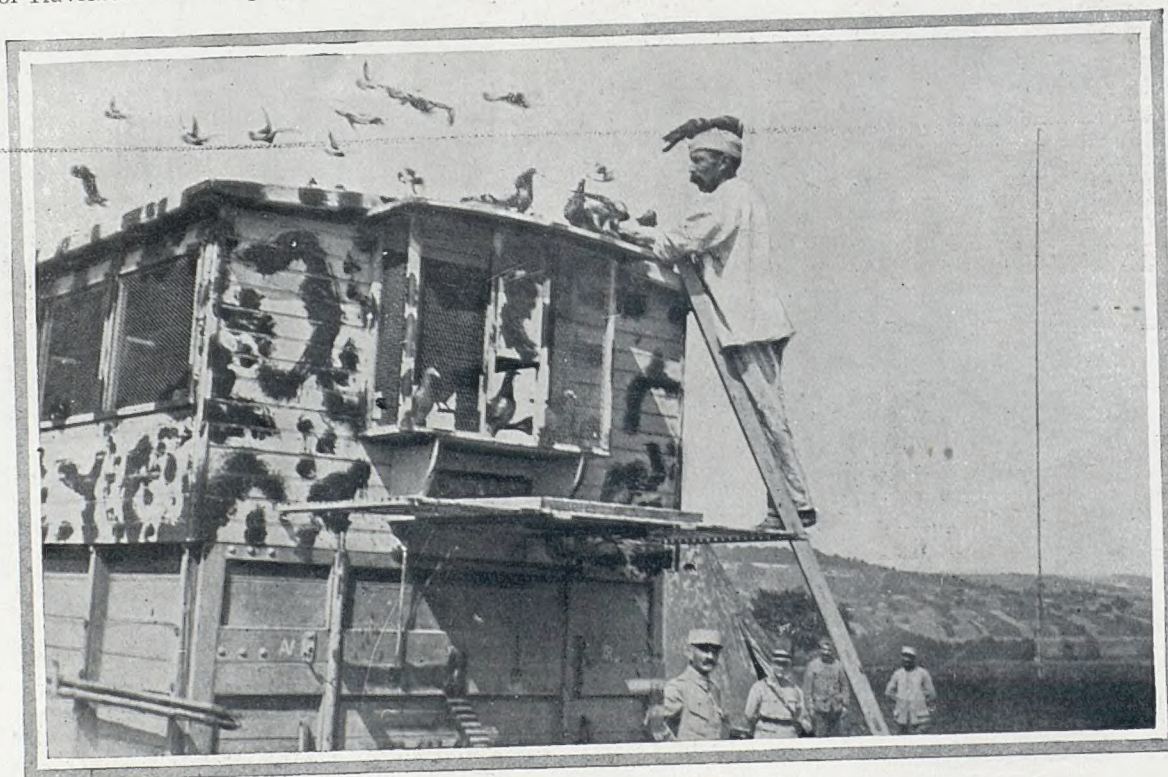


## THE GREAT WAR.

RAIDING GENERAL ON THE WESTERN FRONT—THE AISNE, CHAMPAGNE, AND THE MEUSE—FURTHER PROGRESS OF THE ITALIANS—THE MOONLIGHT AIR-RAIDS.

SEPTEMBER opened with unsettled weather on the British front, and the first days of the month produced no action of major importance. Relatively minor localised affairs took place with varying success, and at Gillemont Farm a small garrison which held an isolated knoll had to evacuate their advanced position. South-west of Havrincourt a sharp combat developed on the

the city a brisk raid was carried out on the evening of the 3rd, and was entirely successful. Several Germans were killed, a few prisoners were taken, and four machine-guns were added to the bag. On the 4th and 5th the fighting was of the same kind, and the artillery continued active on both sides. The whole period was marked by extraordinary activity in the air. There were many



ON A SECTION OF THE FRENCH FRONT: A MILITARY PIGEON-HOUSE AND SOME OF THE BIRDS.  
*French Official.*

1st, and our troops had to withdraw for a time, but later the same night they recaptured the positions with slight loss. These advanced posts of ours at Havrincourt seemed to be particularly coveted by the enemy, who made three determined attempts to capture them during Sept. 1 and 2. He preceded his assaults with heavy bombardments, and delivered his third attack early in the evening of the latter day. The effort, however, proved futile, and the assaults were beaten off. During the same period the British made a number of successful raids east of Arras, and countered heavy enemy bombing raids near La Bassée, Gouzeaucourt, and Arleux-en-Gohelle. On the 3rd our line was advanced slightly north-east of St. Julien, and the enemy artillery was very active north-east of Ypres and at Nieuport. The pressure on Lens was marked, like the rest of the fighting, by localised actions. To the north of

combats between fighting machines, and between aeroplanes and anti-aircraft guns. In these encounters the British drove down a considerable number of the enemy's aircraft. At the same time, an improvement in the weather permitted the taking of many aerial photographs of the enemy's lines. Night attacks were made on Bruges, Dunkirk, and Calais.

Official returns of prisoners taken by the British during the month of August put the figures at 7279, including 158 officers, or a total of 10,697 prisoners, including 234 officers, since the morning of July 31. The record of material captured is 38 guns (including 6 heavy pieces), 200 machine-guns, and 73 trench-mortars. These figures do not take account of the captures made by our Allies in Flanders over the same period.

On the Chemin des Dames, as on the British front, raids have been the chief event for the

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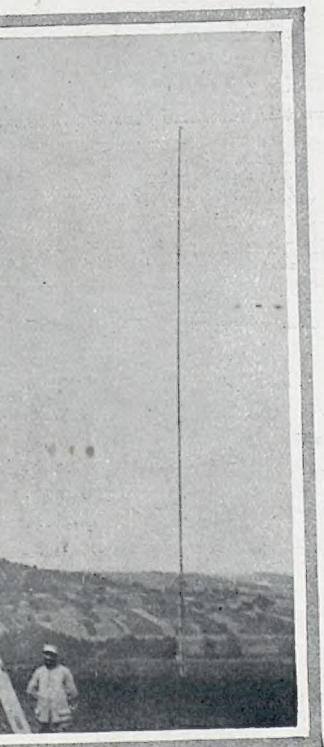
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# CHAMPAGNE, AND THE NIGHT AIR-RAIDS.

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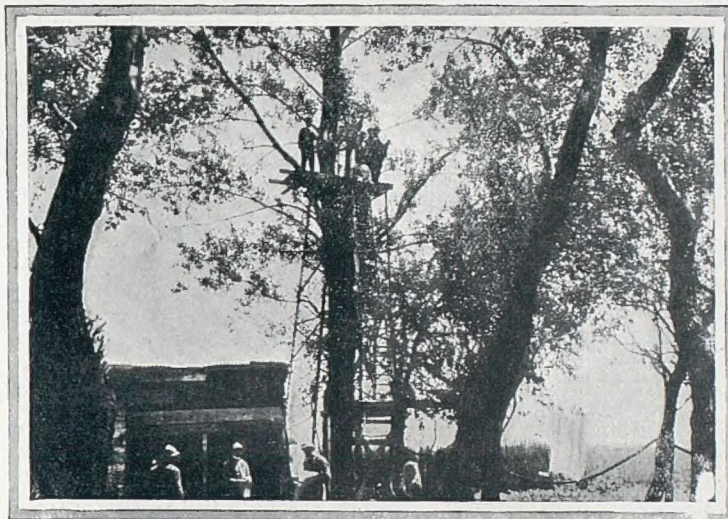
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over the same period.

des Dames, as on the British  
been the chief event for the

early days of September ; but just on the eve of  
the 1st General Pétain made another considerable  
movement north-west of Hurtebise. The French  
attacked the German positions, and at one bound  
carried all the objectives assigned to them on a  
front of about a mile to a depth of 325 yards.  
The enemy prepared many massed attacks in this



ON THE ITALIAN FRONT: AN OBSERVATION-POST AMIDST TREES.  
*Italian Official Photograph.*

region, but these were found by the French  
artillery and smashed before they could develop  
seriously. In Champagne, raiding parties went  
out specially to destroy gas installations, which  
they did very thoroughly, having penetrated for  
that purpose some 800 metres into the German  
lines. They brought back considerable booty,  
including four machine-guns and  
a trench-mortar. Raiding was  
attempted by the enemy on the  
left bank of the Meuse, but his  
efforts were caught and came to  
nothing. Similar local affairs  
were reported from the Argonne.  
On the 5th a violent bombard-  
ment on the Aisne front was  
followed by two heavy attacks  
on the French positions in the  
California Plateau ; but these  
were repulsed. The same day  
the artillery became very violent  
on both banks of the Meuse.  
The period has not been event-  
ful, in the larger sense, on any  
of the British or French fronts.  
All the symptoms of "marking  
time" have again been appa-  
rent, but marking time does  
not mean losing time. Of  
this, Cadorna's long periods of  
apparent quiescence and their  
magnificent sequels are the best reassurance.

No lull, however, fell suddenly upon the  
eleventh battle of the Isonzo, for September  
found the battle still raging, the tale of prisoners  
still increasing, and the Italian troops still pressing

on. A tremendous bombardment of San Gabriele,  
the next great key-position after Monte Santo, led  
up to a vigorous attack on the height from  
Monte Santo on the north and from the east. To  
these the Austrians replied furiously in great  
strength. These counter-attacks were repulsed,  
and the Italians continued a close investment of

the peak, held their ground firmly,  
and pressed forward a little.  
While the artillery action as-  
sumed "fantastic" proportions,  
there was some decrease in in-  
fantry actions for the time, ex-  
cept in the Brestovizza Valley  
on the Carso, where, after bitter  
fighting, our Allies flattened out  
a salient and pushed into the  
Kappa trench system, an import-  
ant factor in the menace to the  
Hermada summit. Behind the  
advance of the Italian troops a  
huge industry of reconstruction  
is in progress. The arts of  
peace follow hard on the heels  
of war, and where yesterday the  
battle surged, to-day the road-  
makers and the architect have  
already got to work to restore  
the ruin and make new paths  
for the advance of victory. We  
have not yet been able to realise

what this latest battle means. It is the most  
colossal exploit of the whole war hitherto, and in  
its later phases it has brought back the war of  
movement to a greater degree than may appear  
credible. We have become so used to the idea of  
mud-bound warfare and progress reckoned in yards  
that news of an advance of from seven to eight



ON THE ITALIAN FRONT: AUSTRIAN PRISONERS BEING BROUGHT IN.  
*Italian Official Photograph.*

miles does not convey its full meaning. We are  
more inclined to think in terms of prisoners. On  
Sept. 1 General Cadorna reported that his captures  
in the present battle had reached the tremendous  
figure of 26,581 men and 720 officers.



At home no less than on the Western front there was notable activity in the air, and not only our coasts, but London had another visit from the raiders. On the night of Sept. 2 one plane inflicted a few casualties on Dover. The second of these affairs was novel in one respect, for it did military damage, and was for the most part an attack on a place of arms. On that score, therefore, no complaint can be made, however regrettable the incident was. On the night of Sept. 3 about six enemy aeroplanes came up the south bank of the Thames Estuary as far as Chatham. Bombs were dropped in the Isle of Thanet and in the Sheerness-Chatham area. A naval barracks was hit, and 107 naval ratings were killed and 86 wounded. The third affair took place on the night of Sept. 4-5. Enemy aeroplanes in considerable numbers crossed the South-East coast at about 11 p.m., and of these some made their way to London, over which they remained until about 2 a.m. It is probable that the machines numbered about twenty in all, but they separated before reaching the Metropolitan area, and hung about singly or in small groups. In moonlight however, it is notorious that aeroplanes are invisible, and the opportunities of the present month have been carefully seized and made



AT AN INSPECTION OF BOY SCOUTS AND GIRL GUIDES OF DARTFORD (KENT) DIVISION, IN MR. S. J. WARING'S PARK, FOOT'S CRAY PLACE, DARTFORD: MR. WARING AND GENERAL APPELBE, THE INSPECTING OFFICER.

the most of by the Hun. At least 40 bombs were dropped on London, and the civilian casualties numbered 73. Of these 11 were killed. The material damage was not very great. British airmen went up to attack the raiders, and it was said that one raider had been driven down and had fallen into the sea off Sheerness. As usual, a suburban district suffered cruelly. The air-raid casualties for the present year in this country now amount to 1633 killed and injured. Except

the recent naval victims, the toll, as is well known, has been taken of civilians, chiefly women and children.

Warlike preparations are now in full swing in the United States. Our American brothers-in-arms are throwing the whole weight of their practical genius into the task. The training camps promise to be a new wonder of the world, and the transport arrangements are worthy of the country which says that "British railroads have not yet begun to be a proposition." By the beginning of next summer the United States will have 1,500,000 soldiers far enough advanced in their training to take the

field. Next month will see all the camps in working order. They are not camps, but cities, in which every precaution has been taken to promote health and efficiency.

LONDON: SEPT. 8, 1917.



AT AN INSPECTION OF BOY SCOUTS AND GIRL GUIDES OF DARTFORD (KENT) DIVISION, IN MR. S. J. WARING'S PARK, FOOT'S CRAY PLACE, DARTFORD: THE PARADE—GIVING THREE CHEERS FOR THEIR ENTERTAINERS, MR. AND MRS. WARING.



# AT SIDCUP S

The endeavours to maimed in the war less of a mechanical been successful. Of of genuine benefit. the new Belt-Crute



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LONDON: SEPT. 8, 1917.



DIVISION, IN MR. S. J. WARING'S  
RS FOR THEIR ENTERTAINERS,

## A Device for Crippled Soldiers: The Belt-Crutch.



### AT SIDCUP SPORTS: A CRIPPLED SOLDIER SUPPORTING HIMSELF WHILE PELTING "THE KAISER."

The endeavours to alleviate the misfortunes of the crippled and maimed in the war by means of special auxiliary devices, more or less of a mechanical nature, have been many, and not a few have been successful. One of the newer special devices that have proved of genuine benefit and helpful for crippled soldiers is shown here, the new Belt-Crutch. The leg-supports of the appliance, which

are attachable to a belt, are made of tubular steel and telescopic, for adjustment at the will of the wearer. By this means a man who has lost both his legs may sit down comfortably at table, or in a vehicle, and at the same time have the full use of his hands. The illustration shows a crippled soldier so equipped, comfortably balancing himself and free to swing his arms.—[Photo, by Topical.]





## During One of the Preliminary Artillery

Bombardments



### KEEPING THE GUNNERS POSTED AS TO TARGETS AND RANGES IN ACTION: TELEPHONING INSTRUCTIONS

One of the open secrets accounting for the exceptional success of the British bombarding and barrage batteries in accurately locating the enemy positions and trenches, and their massings for counter-attacks, is suggested in the above illustration. The photograph was taken during a recent battle in Sir Douglas Haig's series of offensive operations in Flanders. It shows a

### FROM OBSERVATION-OFFICER

forward telephone reporting ex-  
mits from lines held by the  
from observation-officers under



# Preliminary Artillery



IN ACTION: TELEPHONING INSTRUCTIONS

ding and barrage batteries in accurately suggested in the above illustration. The ive operations in Flanders. It shows a

## Bombardments in the Battle of flanders.



FROM OBSERVATION-OFFICERS TO THE BATTERIES FROM A CAPTURED GERMAN DUG-OUT.

forward telephone reporting exchange ensconced in a recently captured German trench at a point little more than a quarter of a mile from lines held by the enemy. The operators are seen at work transmitting instructions as to range and aim, received from observation-officers under cover near by, to our batteries. The dug-out is constructed to be bomb-proof.—[Official Photo.]





## On the Italian Julian front: The Uphill



WON WITH BOMB AND BAYONET: ITALIAN INFANTRY CHARGING ACROSS THE AUSTRIAN

This strikingly and dramatically "alive" illustration—a photograph taken in the midst of an action on the Italian front—gives an instructive idea of the bold and vigorous manner in which our Italian allies are pressing home their attacks along the Julian and Carso fronts. The actual scene is the all-infantry frontal attack on the Austrian trenches in the neighbourhood

## Attack on the



HILLSIDE TRENCHES AND B

of Anhovo, in the third week of the Isonzo winds, about ten stretches of barbed wire, were



front: The Uphill



ANTRY CHARGING ACROSS THE AUSTRIAN  
midst of an action on the Italian front—  
ies are pressing home their attacks along  
the Austrian trenches in the neighbourhood

## Attack on the Austrian Trenches near Anhovo.



HILLSIDE TRENCHES AND BARBED-WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS BEHIND THE BARRAGE-SMOKE.

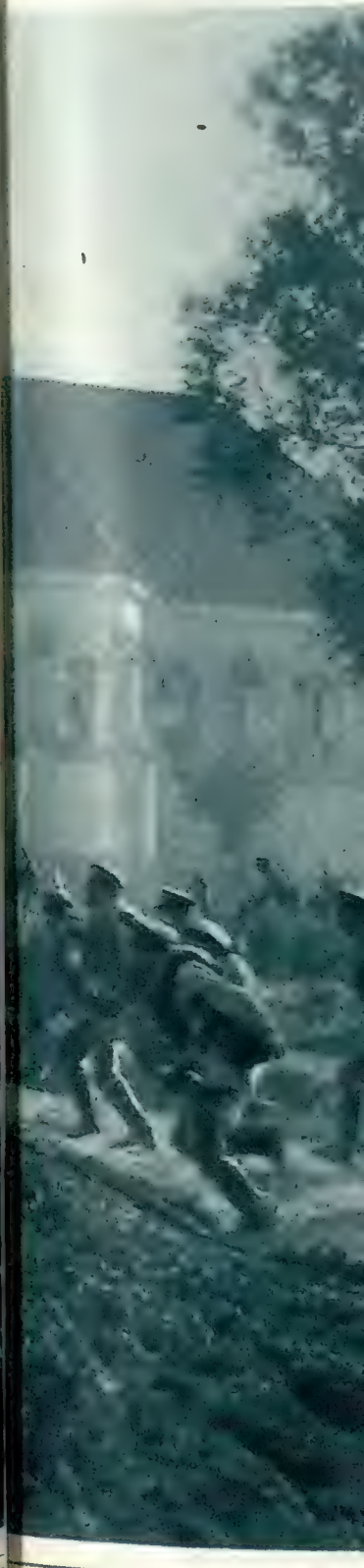
of Anhovo, in the third week of August. The small town of Anhovo lies in a hilly tract of the Julian front through which the Isonzo winds, about ten miles to the north of Gorizia. The continuous rows of Austrian trenches, protected by dense stretches of barbed wire, were, as seen, stormed with bomb and bayonet.—[Photograph supplied by the Italian Information Bureau.]





## The Breakdown of Russian Army "Moral"

An Astonishing



### ABANDONING THEIR COLOURS AND COMRADES UNDER FIRE: A PANIC FLIGHT

A scene to make Peter the Great and the Russian national heroes, Kutusoff (the hero of the Napoleonic Moscow campaign), old Suwarrow, the intrepid Skobeleff of modern times, turn in their graves with shame and horror, is shown here. It, and other illustrations in this number, actual photographs, show more vividly that words could the disastrous demoralisation in some

ACTION AMID CRIES OF "THE  
of the units on certain sections  
tons of munitions being abandon  
and in the words of General Kor



an Army "Moral"

## An Astonishing Scene during a Battle.



ADES UNDER FIRE : A PANIC FLIGHT  
hero of the Napoleonic Moscow campaign),  
ame and horror, is shown here. It, and  
ould the disastrous demoralisation in some

ACTION AMID CRIES OF "THE GERMAN CAVALRY HAVE BROKEN THROUGH!"

of the units on certain sections of the Russian front. The offensive in Galicia has had to be stopped, scores of big guns and tons of munitions being abandoned, the gains in the South lost, the reorganised Roumanian Army jeopardised, Riga has fallen, and in the words of General Korniloff, "the road to Petrograd lies wide open."—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]



# Russia's Check: faithful Russians and the British.



## TO STAY THE PANIC: STOPPING RUNAWAYS; STAUNCH SOLDIERS AWAITING GERMAN CAVALRY.

In the upper photograph Russian and British officers of Commander Locker-Lampson's Armoured Motor-Car Squadron and some faithful Russian soldiers are seen holding up a transport motor-lorry, which runaway soldiers had taken possession of. The cowards were turned out, and the regimental colour they were running away with was rescued, as seen, from their disgraced hands. On the right, revolver

in hand, is Captain Gerrard, of the Russian Army, attached to the British as interpreter, "a Russian officer of the very best type and a man of unflinching courage, who did splendid work in the retreat, risking his life several times every day." The lower illustration shows a party of 800 faithful Russian soldiers got together to stop German cavalry.—[Photos. by Illustrations Bureau.]

# The



## SOLDIERS TRUE TO

The first of these illustrations at a certain section of the gave way and ran from the were met as they fled an Armoured-Cars squadron, aid The particular incident depic



the British.



ATTACKING GERMAN CAVALRY.

of the Russian Army, attached to the Russian officer of the very best type courage, who did splendid work in the times every day." The lower illustration shows faithful Russian soldiers got together photos. by Illustrations Bureau.]

## The Russian Army Débâcle on the Eastern front.



SOLDIERS TRUE TO DUTY: ASSISTING BRITISH OFFICERS TO STOP RUNAWAYS; TURNING BACK COWARDS.

The first of these illustrations shows one of many roadside scenes at a certain section of the Russian front, where certain regiments gave way and ran from their positions under fire. Some of them were met as they fled and stopped by officers of the British Armoured-Cars squadron, aided by loyal Russian officers and soldiers. The particular incident depicted shows two of our officers, with a

staunch Russian soldier, challenging and stopping a runaway. The loyal soldier is holding his rifle pointed at his fellow-soldier's breast. The second illustration shows a loyal Russian private confronting a couple of runaways, and in the act of threatening them with the butt of his rifle as he stops them and tells them to go back and do their duty.—[Photos. by Illustrations Bureau.]



## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXVI.—THE 81ST.

A SPANISH COMEDY.

IN the early years of the nineteenth century an officer of the 81st, then stationed at Gibraltar, went off with a friend belonging to another regiment for a day's fishing. The weather was perfect, and the pair promised themselves a delightful relief from the routine of duty. They rode to the river they intended to flog.

Rises, it is to be presumed, were not frequent, for at the end of the three hours a big splash was quite an event.

"What a splash!" cried one follower of Izaak. "What sort is he?"

"I can't say," replied the other Waltonian. "It was a big enough splash, but I didn't see any fish. Did you?"

"Not I. But look—there's another! I say, I'll be hanged if someone isn't firing at us!"

"The devil! I believe you're right."

"I thought right then," said his friend, as a bullet struck the ground close to his foot; "and look, there are the cursed fellows who are firing!"

He pointed to the ferry-boat, again crossing the river with a company of passengers. On board were two Spanish carabineros, who were shouting with laughter and banging away as fast as they could load.

and took cover in some uneven ground. His friend followed suit.

Not caring to fish any more that day, the officers returned to Gibraltar and reported the outrage to the authorities, who complained to the



THE WESTERN FRONT FIGHTING: TOMMIES AT WORK ON A TRANSPORT ON A CANAL.—[Official Photograph.]



ON THE FLANDERS FRONT: TAKING UP BRIDGING FOR THE YSER THROUGH THE MUD.—[Official Photograph.]

"If you have any ambition to be killed, I have none," said the first officer. "I'll be a target no longer." With that, he gathered up his tackle

Governor of Algeciras. That functionary was pleased to take a serious view of the affair, and called a Court of Inquiry, which in due time sat to hear evidence. The officers, with the Major of the 81st, were ordered to attend at General

Butron's house in Algeciras. The occasion proved another day's sport, and gave the parties interested a precious comic memory for the rest of their lives.

On arrival, the complainants were first looked at suspiciously through a grating by an extremely sleepy, unkempt, and dirty sentry. The British uniforms were sufficient to procure instant admittance. The sentry's dress—by courtesy, uniform—was the most nondescript affair imaginable. He was bare-footed, he wore a pair of dirty linen trousers, a long, loose, double-breasted overcoat, a shirt tending to black (it might have been white once), and an old French forage-cap. His musket and equipment stood against a pillar some yards off. Having pointed the way upstairs to the guests, he rolled over on a tumbled mattress and went instantly to sleep.

An old woman now took the visitors in hand and showed them into a bare room furnished with a few chairs and tables. Presently another

[Continued overleaf.]

The



## WHAT THE HOR

From these illustrations people what the heavy rainfall of Western Europe has meant the ground everywhere in the Northern France particularly drying after a wet spring,



## XVI.—THE 81ST.

some uneven ground. His  
fish any more that day, the  
Gibraltar and reported the  
priorities, who complained to the



: TOMMIES AT WORK ON A  
AL.—[Official Photograph.]

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ed a precious comic memory  
the rest of their lives.  
On arrival, the complainants  
re first looked at suspiciously  
rough a grating by an extremely  
pepy, unkempt, and dirty sentry.  
e British uniforms were suffi-  
nt to procure instant admit-  
nce. The sentry's dress—by  
urtesy, uniform—was the most  
ndescript affair imaginable. He  
as bare-footed, he wore a pair of  
rty linen trousers, a long, loose,  
uble-breasted overcoat, a shirt  
nding to black (it might have  
en white once), and an old  
ench forage-cap. His musket  
d equipment stood against a  
llar some yards off. Having  
ointed the way upstairs to the  
ests, he rolled over on a tumbled  
atress and went instantly to  
leep.

now took the visitors in hand  
into a bare room furnished with  
nd tables. Presently another

[Continued overleaf.]

## The August Rains on the British Western front.



### WHAT THE HORSES ENDURED: AN A.S.C. HORSE SUCCUMBS; HAULING UP A BOGGED PAIR.

From these illustrations people at home may realise something of what the heavy rainfall of August all over the British Isles and Western Europe has meant for the troops in the field. Indeed, the ground everywhere in the Western war-area, in Flanders and Northern France particularly, had hardly had an opportunity of drying after a wet spring, when the August downpour converted

the surface once more into mud. In the low-lying country of the plain of Flanders, where the subsoil is waterlogged for three-quarters of the year in normal seasons, and water is found on digging three or four feet down at any time, the effects of the autumn rains was to turn fields off the high roads for miles along our front into quagmires.—[Official Photographs.]



attendant entered with cakes, sweetmeats, and two bottles of wine. Behind these walked the General, with his secretary and the Town-Major. The General, a man of about sixty-four, was little better dressed than his sentinel, and seemed, like



MADE BY A MEMBER OF A CANADIAN SIGNAL COMPANY: A TELEPHONE EXCHANGE—FRONT.—[Canadian War Records.]

that worthy, to have been hastily aroused from his slumbers. But his courtesy was of the right Spanish sort. A toast was solemnly drunk in a strangeliqur, which made one of the young fishermen pull very wry faces, and filled his Major with fear lest the General might be offended. But his Excellency the Governor took no notice.

The British Major now proposed business. The General said the Spanish Town-Major would hold the court in his office. They must wait, however, for the staff-interpreter. After unconscionable delay this official appeared—a more grotesque figure than all the rest. He was a thin, weasel-faced man, dirty to perfection, but gorgeous in a sky-blue, single-breasted coat. He bore a brass-headed cane and a long thin sword. Having salaamed all round, he proceeded to show his linguistic skill. But as an interpreter he proved worse than useless. With much tact, the British officers persuaded him to stick to Spanish, which they understood. With this they saw some hope of progress, but not otherwise. The Major had fortunately taken the precaution to bring a Spanish lawyer with him to look after British interests.

The party, except the General and his secretary, now adjourned to the Town-Major's office, where another sleepy and untidy sentry yawned in the face of his superior by way of salute. They went up to the court-room, where a pale-faced boy-clerk was in waiting. All, or nearly all, was now ready to begin. But first the Town-Major said he could do nothing without his coat. He retired, therefore, to robe himself, and returned in a dark-blue garment, with red cuffs and collar, and edged with lace three inches wide.

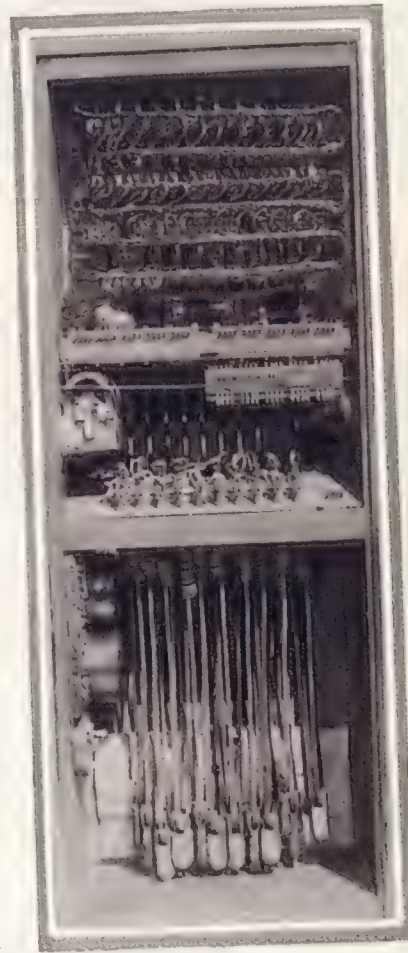
A cocked hat and an ivory-headed stick completed the proper array of Justice.

The parties concerned now proceeded to take the oath, with picturesque ceremony—hands upraised and then placed on the hilts of their swords. All this "the little scrubbed boy, that took some pains in writing," duly recorded on stamped paper. The Town-Major now dictated the preamble to the Investigation. This took a huge time, the clerk repeating every syllable as he wrote laboriously. And so at last they got to the evidence. The officers said they feared they could not identify the culprits. That, the Court gave them to understand, was immaterial. The accused were in prison, and could be produced if desired. This, however, was not customary, and the Town-Major could see not the slightest reason for the prisoners' presence. The point was not pressed.

The President now explained the outrage. The carabineros had been going from Algeciras to their quarters at St. Roque. On the way they had got very drunk. They had fired their pieces

merely in a frolic at persons they believed to be farm-labourers. They had never dreamed they had molested British officers. Before God, they would have died rather than do this thing. The merriment of the other passengers in the boat the Town-Major could also explain. These good people, being unarmed, had thought it well to fall in with the humour of the men with the loaded guns. They had, however, at once informed upon them. Hence immediate arrest.

All was for the best in the best of all possible worlds. The Court and witnesses returned to the Governor, drank his health again, reported the proceedings, and took a courteous leave. Some days later, the Governor's secretary came over to Gibraltar and announced that the culprits had got two months.



MADE BY A MEMBER OF A CANADIAN SIGNAL COMPANY: A TELEPHONE EXCHANGE—BACK.—[Canadian War Records.]



B

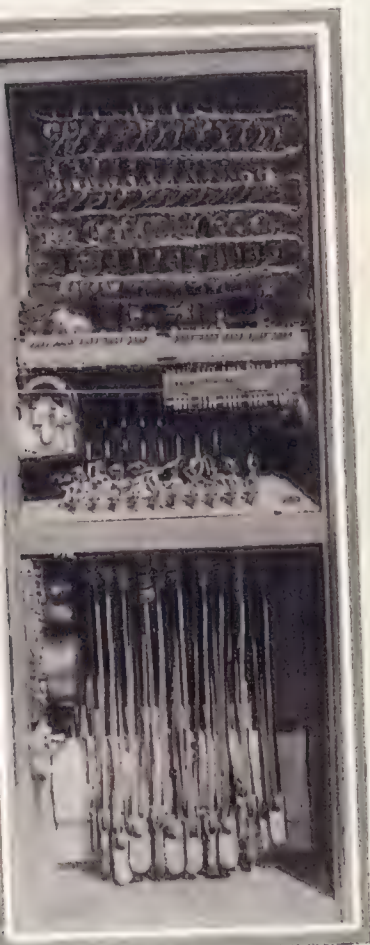


#### GUNS "IN HOSP"

Not the least of the many which the artillery at the direction of repair-works has injuries to guns and de- tinuous battles. That is be used, of the present v



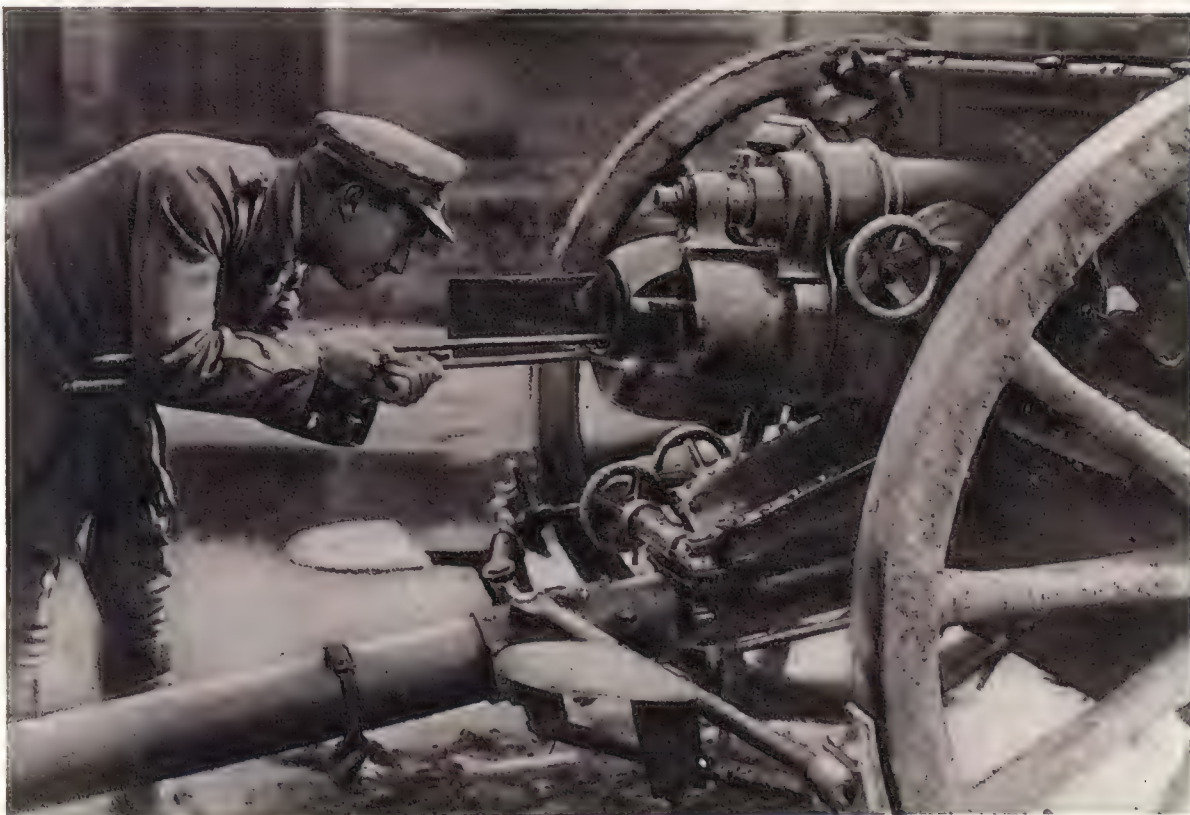
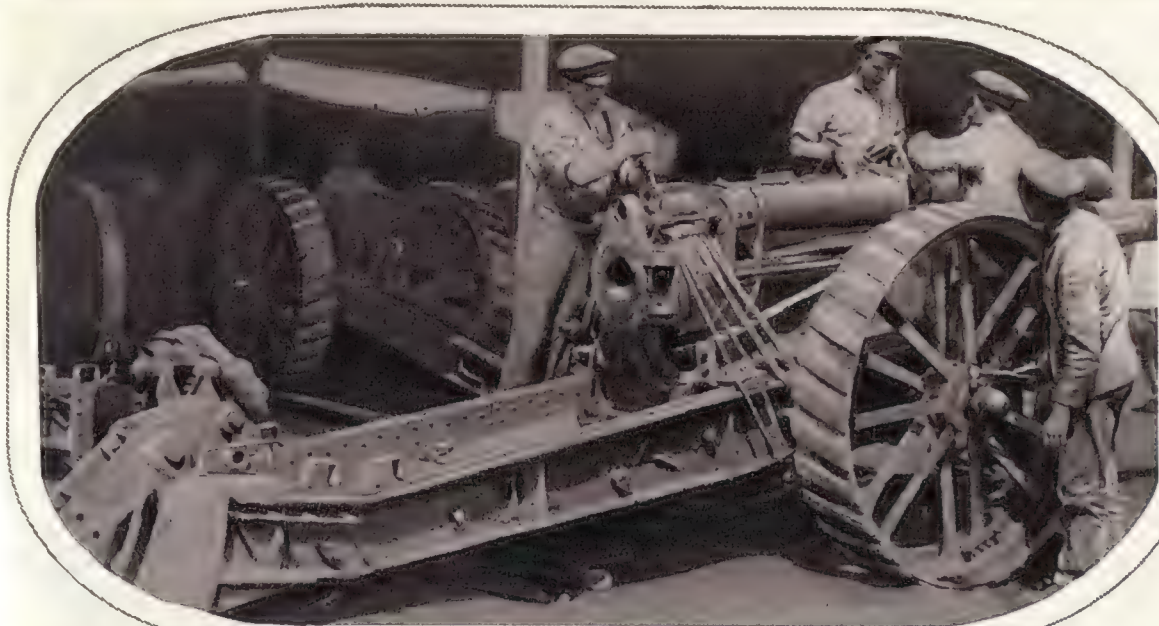
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## British Gun-Repairing on the Western front.



### GUNS "IN HOSPITAL": FOR REPAIR IN A WORKSHOP; IN THE SPECIALIST'S CONSULTING-ROOM.

Not the least of the many wonders of the war is the manner in which the artillery at the front has become self-supporting in the direction of repair-workshops and appliances for making good locally injuries to guns and defects unavoidable in the stress of continuous battles. That is one of the new features, if the term may be used, of the present war. In former wars it was unheard of.

In the German war in France of 1870-71, every damaged gun had to be sent back for repairs across the Rhine to Krupp. Along our battle-front, within a few miles of the batteries, gun "hospitals" are established, in which all but irreparably injured guns are "mended" and sent back in good serviceable condition within, at most, a few days.—[Official Photographs.]



# Treasure Trove on the Western front: A find.



## RESTORED TO THEIR OWNERS: MONEY AND ARTICLES OF VALUE DUG UP AFTER TWO YEARS.

In the early stages of the war, when the attacks of German soldiers were anticipated, many of the inhabitants of towns and villages in the war-area in France took the precaution of burying some of their household treasures, and even their bags of money, out of the ken of possible despoilers. Now, after two years or more, some of these buried treasures are being retrieved, and

restored to their owners. The Canadians have been instrumental in effecting much of this work. Our first photograph shows the Mayor of Souchez (with stick) followed by an Alderman, leaving Souchez with bags of money. Our second shows the Mayor being handed a bag of money, and, on the right, an Alderman of Souchez is also shown.—[Photos. by Canadian War Records.]



H



## AFTER TWO

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: A find.



DUG UP AFTER TWO YEARS.

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oney, and, on the right, an Alderman of  
wn.—[Photos. by Canadian War Records.]

## A fortune of War: Treasure-Seeking near St. Quentin.



AFTER TWO YEARS! RETRIEVING HOUSEHOLD GODS SAVED FROM THE SPOILERS BY BURIAL.

Our photograph is curiously illustrative of the fortune of war. When it was anticipated that the German invaders might overrun and destroy or despoil every town and village which fell within their power, the inhabitants of Artemps, near St. Quentin, and of other towns and villages in Northern France, buried such articles of value which they possessed; and now their prudence is rewarded

by the restoration to them of their household gods. Our picture shows a scene near St. Quentin, of the recovery of these articles which had been buried for safety and, now that the territory has been reconquered for France, are, after two years, being restored to their owners. A gendarme is seen making a list of the articles as they are recovered by some of our Canadian soldiers.





# In the Battle of Flanders: The Incessant Bombardment Kept



EVER FIRING TO SHATTER THE ENEMY'S NERVES, BREAK DOWN HIS MORAL, AND BATTER IN HIS DEFENCES:

By night and day the ceaseless bombardment of the enemy's lines goes on—perhaps with more trying effects on the enemy's nerves at night. Letters found in dug-outs in stormed German trenches suggest that they fear the night bombardments worst of all. Infantry attacks in force, whenever a "push" takes place, generally open at dawn and last through daylight to the following

evening, to be continued after dark to speak. Not for five minutes a of shells, the output of our home



: The Incessant Bombardment Kept Up by the Guns Every Night.



ES, BREAK DOWN HIS MORAL, AND BATTER IN HIS DEFENCES : GETTING A BIG GUN READY FOR ACTION AFTER DARK.

haps with more trying effects on the enemy's at they fear the night bombardments worst of dawn and last through daylight to the following evening, to be continued after dark. When not helping with barrage-fire, the artillery pound away right round the clock, so to speak. Not for five minutes at night are there lulls, save to rest or relieve the gunners in the batteries. The superabundance of shells, the output of our home munition-workers in their factories, enables the firing to go on unchecked.—[Official Photo.]



## Where the Belgians Stand on Guard.



## INCIDENTS: WOUNDED ARRIVING AT A RED CROSS STATION; GOING TO HOSPITAL FROM TRENCHES.

Speaking of the *moral* of the Belgian Army at the present time, a visitor to the Belgian section of the front to the west of Ypres writes as follows: "The eagerness displayed by the Belgian soldier, after two years and a-half of exile, is a striking proof of Belgian endurance. The *moral* at the front is excellent, especially since the British and French successes in Flanders have wrested a piece

of our country from the enemy's grip. Our soldiers, Flemings and Walloons alike, are only too anxious to join in the fray and to get their own back. This spirit is greatly encouraged by the presence of the King, who has never left Belgian soil except to pay a few short visits to the Allied Armies, and who is living constantly with and for his soldiers."—[Belgian Official Photographs.]

## IN A CONSTANTLY B

For over three years the German section of the Western Front has been ground. The Belgian Army stands to bay after the fall of Antwerp, Ypres and the sea, the last in. Thanks to the great inundation



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HOSPITAL FROM TRENCHES.

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# Within the Battle Zone on the Belgian front.



## IN A CONSTANTLY BOMBARDED AREA: WHERE THE ENEMY WERE DRIVEN OUT WITH BAYONET.

For over three years the Germans have been battling against the section of the Western Front that the Belgians hold—without gaining ground. The Belgian Army stands fast where it halted and turned to bay after the fall of Antwerp, in the tract of country between Ypres and the sea, the last independent strip left of Belgian soil. Thanks to the great inundations of October and November 1914,

the Germans have been effectively balked in their efforts to break through the Belgian lines, but the inundations alone could not have availed, had it not been for the men who manned, and still man, the trenches—or, rather, sand-bag parapets, for the ground is too water-logged to allow of digging trenches—behind the barrier floods.—[Belgian Official Photograph.]



# Stubbornly Holding Their Section of front.



## WITH THE BELGIANS: AT A GUNNERS' TRAINING CAMP; IN THE ARTILLERY FIRING-LINE.

A recent Belgian soldier-visitor to the Belgian front from duty in England says this: "My surprise is difficult to describe. After the heroic glorious muddle and struggle of the first months, a steady, regular, systematic organisation has succeeded, a modern, clockwork, second-checked engine. As far back as possible in France, training camps and munition works turn out the human

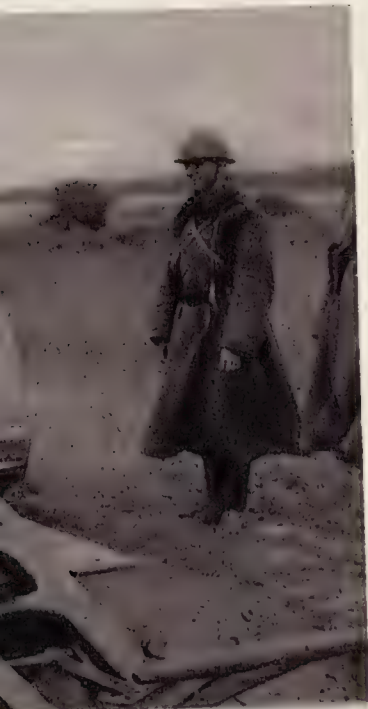
and mechanical reinforcements, and despatch them as needed . . . on the human side; motors, electrical apparatus, guns, rifles, bomb-throwers, and machine-guns on the material side." The upper illustration shows an artillery team at a training establishment. The lower shows gunners in action with a long-range 120-mm. piece.—[Belgian Official Photographs.]

## TWO TYPES: OP

When the war is over is organised, a popular models showing the al seen service. Apart over, the multitude of would of themselves fo



of front.



#### THE ARTILLERY FIRING-LINE.

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#### On the Mesopotamia front: River War-Craft.



#### TWO TYPES: OPENING A PONTOON-BRIDGE TO LET A GUN-BOAT THROUGH; A STERN-WHEELER.

When the war is over and the prospective National War Museum is organised, a popularly informative section may well comprise models showing the almost innumerable kinds of vessels that have seen service. Apart from seagoing craft serving all the world over, the multitude of types of river and shallow-water vessels would of themselves form an object-lesson in methods of adapt-

ability and ingenuity. On the Tigris, particularly during the past twelvemonth, has appeared a variety of improvised war-vessels, the capability of which for fighting duty was unimaginable three years ago. Two kinds are shown here: one the "Mantis," a river gun-boat, passing a bridge of boats; and the other a flat-bottomed stern-paddler.



## DEPÔT DAYS: XIII.—THE MEN WHO PASS.

ONE of the minor tragedies (and sometimes it is major) of the Depôt is the passing of friends. We are such a transient crowd. To-day Tent X 6 may be packed with the best fellows in the world—fellows one desires to have at one's side through all the courses of the war. But to-morrow comes, and they are gone. Tich, who used to drink "shandy" and share fatigues with me, is "posted." He is off up North as a batman. Pemby has been called to a motor (he is an M.T. driver) somewhere in the Midlands; and Mr. James has dissolved into the oily air of some distant Repair Depôt. We all go our ways. Being soldiers, we forget to take addresses and numbers until it is too late. And so the "chums" of yesterday are submerged and lost in that vast swarm of khaki that fills the Empire.

It is a poignant thing. So many are so likeable. So many enduring friendships seemed in their beginnings when the voice of the "posting" clerk cut companionship off—for ever, perhaps, and that is a terrible long time. One sometimes sits on one's blankets and wonders what has happened and is happening to those quite attractive men.

What has happened to the Sussex-Welshman who came along with me to Woolwich for the "Trade Test"? We were both "sedentaries," and a half-score of corps were clamouring for our services—well, possibly they were not so keen as that. We

travelled together from our recruiting station, and we slept side by side in the Woolwich huts. I remember him well. A quiet, friendly man, of much common-sense. He had been, until his notice came, an hotel proprietor in a well-known holiday place. He knew Bennet Burleigh well, and had plenty of anecdotes to tell of him. But the Inland Water Transport took him, and I came here. And that was the last of him.

What, too, has happened to Bob? He has vanished into the immensities of "Overseas." Wherever he is, I bet Bob is good company. He used to sit with us in the tent and tell us of his life as a ship's steward, as I have mentioned. And he let us into many secrets of several noble lords and ladies who travelled with him. How one couple vied with each other in a cabin consumption of aspic and Hungary wine. He told us the names of the twain—very pompous and respectable names too. Names set in the girdle of Empire rule—but they ate aspic inordinately, and they consumed Hungary wine by the bin. Bob showed us their human side—but then, no aristocracy is heroic to its cabin stewards.

There was the Surveyor, whose name I don't remember. He came up with me, and we drilled in the fool squads together. He was a pleasant fellow, and could talk books. We also exchanged memories of our brilliant children—I think mine were the most brilliant. We had a good deal in

*Continued overleaf.*



A BATTLEFIELD LIGHT RAILWAY IN USE FOR AMBULANCE WORK: RETURNING WITH CANADIAN WOUNDED AFTER CARRYING AMMUNITION TO THE FRONT.

*Canadian War Records.*



ON ONE OF THE LINES IN REAR OF THE BRITISH FRONT IN NORTHERN FRANCE: LOADING AMMUNITION FROM A ROAD CONVOY WAGON ON CANADIAN FIELD-RAILWAY TRUCKS.

*Canadian War Records.*



Young



### EVERYDAY LESSONS

Two classes of lads under instruction on board the universal Fleet on board the universal Destitute Lads, the "Aethel" board are thoroughly well life. The curriculum includes tical Seamanship, Signals, C.



## WHO PASS.

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*Continued overleaf.*

## Young "Saucy Arethusas" Training for the Grand fleet.



### EVERYDAY LESSONS: LEARNING HOW TO BOX THE COMPASS; AT THE WHEEL—LEARNING TO STEER.

Two classes of lads under instruction for future duty in the Grand Fleet on board the universally known Thames Training Ship for Destitute Lads, the "Arethusa," are shown here. The lads on board are thoroughly well taught in everything to do with a sea life. The curriculum includes General Knowledge subjects, Practical Seamanship, Signals, Compass and Helm, Swimming, Diving,

Gymnastics, and, in addition, the lads are excellently disciplined. They go, according to inclination, into the Navy, Army, and Mercantile Marine. Hundreds of "Old Arethusas" are in the Fleet and the trenches at this moment, and many have won decorations for courage. The parent Society, in Shaftesbury Avenue, London, is a national asset.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]



common amid that heterogeneous crowd. We soothed each other, I think, in moments of exacerbation. He was the sort of man who might drop in pleasantly for a pipe and a whisky after dinner in the old days. . . . I think they have made a corporal of him somewhere. But I don't know where. He was posted, anyhow.



WHILE THE BATTLE ROUND HILL 70, NEAR LENS, WAS IN PROGRESS: STRETCHER-BEARERS ON THE WAY TO A RED CROSS STATION, ALONG A COMMUNICATION-TRENCH UNDER SNIPING FIRE.

*Canadian War Records.*

It is not only the people who have endured things with one, that come into one's life and go with this strange and painful abruptness. There are the men who flash in upon one for a spell, and then, the Depôt being so large, vanish once more. There was the little American, for example, who stood with me in the door of the Y.M.C.A. hut while it rained. We talked for but twenty minutes, but I recall him like an old friend.

He was really dramatic as well as attractive. He was quite modest, you understand, but his story was rather one of pride. He was, actually, a British-American. He had gone out to the States as a boy, had taken up engineering, and had made good. He had become a naturalised American many years ago, and had married an American girl. His accent was slightly New York.

When the war came, though, he didn't quibble about naturalisation papers. Nor did his wife. They settled his business so that his manager could carry it on, and he and she came over

here. He joined up, and she waited on his "leaves." He'd been wounded, and was now waiting to be re-posted abroad.

The fine thing was that his sacrifice hadn't ended there. He said, as things went, his factory could just keep ends up without him; but really it was big business under his direction. He told me quite frankly what his turn-over was, and what was his bank balance. His bank balance ran very deeply into five figures. He told me I could add five figures for factory, machinery, and the like. Yet he stood and talked to me, a quiet corporal. There was nothing windy about him. And then the rain stopped, and he said "I must be getting along," and so he stepped out of my life.

Then there was another boy who was in my squad for three or four drills, I think—and, oh yes, I met him on a fatigue when we swept up chest-nut bloom together and talked. He was a laughing, keen fellow, who talked mostly about other people. But I found out that his "line of work" was composing. He had written one song which a good many people are singing to-day, and he said that his royalty account was booming beyond his ordinary imagination. He used to go into the recreation tent and play Puccini until the

crowd asked him for Tate (I mean "That" Tate), when he played Tate with equal zest. I don't even know whether this lad has left Depôt. He is just swallowed up in the crowd.

There are scores of fellows that come and go. But it is all that way. Pals to-day, B.E.F. to-morrow—and to-morrow's morrow, who



THE FIGHTING ROUND LENS: CANADIAN MACHINE-GUNNERS WITH THEIR WEAPONS AND HELMETS IN A HAND-CART RETURNING FOR A REST AFTER TAKING PART IN THE CAPTURE OF HILL 70.—[Canadian War Records.]

knows? Sometimes one wants to meet them all again, in a sort of riotous meal—but how can one? The war and its armies have swallowed them whole.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



forerunner



THE FRIGATE IN

Just as a ship of the line means complete decks of guns, so a frigate means gun-deck from stem to stern. It appeared under the Commonwealth for scouting and independent during the Seven Years' War in



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W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



## forerunners of the Grand fleet: War-Ships of All Ages—XI.



### 'THE FRIGATE IN HER PRIME: THE "SAUCY ARETHUSA" OF THE AMERICAN WAR PERIOD.

Just as a ship of the line meant a vessel with two or more complete decks of guns, so a frigate meant one with one complete gun-deck from stem to stern. A rudimentary type of frigate appeared under the Commonwealth as a fast ship, lightly gunned, for scouting and independent cruising. Real frigates came in during the Seven Years' War in the eighteenth century, ships with

from 28 to 32 guns, and of 1500 tons. One of these, the original "Saucy Arethusa," a 32-gun ship, taken from the French and for twenty years under the British flag, is figured above. The 36-gun frigate of about 1900 tons was the Ideal cruiser of Nelson's time. Our later-built frigates, of the mid-Victorian Navy, were ships of 51 guns and over 2100 tons.



## The U.S. Army Contingent in France.



### WITH CHASSEURS D'ALPINS: THE CHASSEURS' BRIGADIER SALUTING U.S. COLOURS; MARCHING PAST.

The battalions of the U.S. Army, it is a detail not generally known, like our own, carry two flags, in that differing from battalions of European Continental armies, which allow only one flag per battalion. Corresponding to our "King's Colour," the senior battalion flag is "Old Glory," the Stars and Stripes, in silk. The "Battalion," or "Regimental Colour," corresponding to ours of

similar name, is always blue, bearing embroidered in the centre the national coat-of-arms, the spread eagle with the Stars and Stripes shield on its breast, and the national motto. Beneath is a red silk scroll bearing the number of the regiment in white letters. A yellow silk fringe surrounds the flag. The pole, as with the pole of the first flag, has tricolour cords attached to the pike-head.



### WATERWAYS

With our knowledge perhaps, to realise French canals with capable of and a deeper, and more anything in England.



in France.



ING U.S. COLOURS; MARCHING PAST.

always blue, bearing embroidered in the centre of-arms, the spread eagle with the Stars and its breast, and the national motto. Beneath is a ring the number of the regiment in white letters. The flag, as with the flag, has tricolour cords attached to the pike-head.

## The Western front: On One of the Canals.



### WATERWAYS THAT PROVE OF THE HIGHEST UTILITY: R.E. PILE-DRIVING FOR A CANAL WHARF.

With our knowledge of the canals of this country, it is not easy, perhaps, to realise what most useful services the many Belgian and French canals within the war-area on the Western Front are capable of and are rendering. Abroad, the canals are wider, deeper, and more fully provided with an efficient lock-system than anything in England, and they float barges vastly bigger than any

of our canal barges. Their utility for all manner of purposes in the war has been enormous. The network of canals and canalised rivers which extend widely behind the front enables troops to be moved on occasion without fatiguing the men, stores and munitions to be transported in bulk, and cases of badly wounded to reach base hospitals where land-travelling might prove fatal.—[Official Photo.]





# To Show What the British Empire has Done and

is Doing: A



## A NOTABLE DISPLAY AT ONE OF AMERICA'S POPULAR SEASIDE RESORTS:

The British official War Exhibition, specially organised and held at the well-known American seaside watering-place, Atlantic City, New Jersey, is proving a great success. Military mementos from Flanders battlefields, trench-bombs, mortars, catapults, gas-masks, Prussian helmets, and other trophies are on view, besides Zeppelin-raid relics. There are numerous naval

IN THE NAVAL GALLERY OF  
mementos from the Battle of Jutland.  
German contraband curiosities and  
Marshal Joffre. The American



Empire has Done and

# is Doing: A British War Exhibition in America.



## AMERICA'S POPULAR SEASIDE RESORTS

an American seaside watering-place, Atlantic  
battlefields, trench-bombs, mortars, catapults,  
n-raid relics. There are numerous naval

## IN THE NAVAL GALLERY OF ATLANTIC CITY WAR EXHIBITION.

mementos from the Battle of Jutland and other sea fights, notably relics of the "Emden." British uniforms, model trenches, and German contraband curiosities are shown, also portraits of King George, President Poincaré, Sir Douglas Haig, General Foch, and Marshal Joffre. The American Press noticed the Exhibition generously. It attracted crowds.



## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

LADY SMITH-DORRIEN'S recent appeal for more hospital bags is a reminder of one of the most "human" of the many charitable enterprises that owe their existence to the war. It is now many months since the founder of the scheme realised the pain unwittingly caused to our wounded men—whether officers or those of non-commissioned rank—by the loss of the letters and small personal possessions taken from their pockets after admission to casualty clearing stations and hospitals. Lady Smith-Dorrien decided that anxiety as to the fate of these personal "treasures" was a perfectly unnecessary addition to the sufferings of the wounded, and from this decision grew the "Hospital Bag" scheme, which, from a small beginning, has now spread to such dimensions that four thousand bags a day are required to keep pace with the present demands.

The scheme works thus. Lady Smith-Dorrien supplies the bags from her headquarters direct to the medical authorities, who issue them to "casualties" as they are brought in, and anything taken from the pockets of the "patient" is immediately put into a bag clearly marked with the name of the owner. The bags are so much

appreciated that they are now regarded by the authorities as a necessary part of their medical outfit, and it was only the other day that a Colonel in the R.A.M.C. wrote to Lady Smith-

Dorrien pointing out the existence of a "special demand for bags in the northern areas at present," adding, "We shall be very much obliged if you could manage to send 5000, and if possible 10,000, to—*at once*, in addition to any normal quantity you may have already arranged to despatch this month."

Unfortunately, however, Lady Smith-Dorrien is confronted with a serious falling-off in the supply. Whether it is due to "war-weariness," "hard times," or merely a lack of imagination, it is hard to say; but it seems that, unless a charitable public tackles the bag problem with renewed energy, our wounded men must risk the loss of those personal trifles which mean much to the owner and nothing to anyone else. In other words, more hospital bags are wanted, and wanted at once. They are simple to make, and—what is even more important in these

days—quite inexpensive. They can be made of any washing material, though the men themselves



DELIBERATELY BOMBED BY GERMAN AIRMEN, KILLING 22 FRENCH HOSPITAL-ATTENDANTS AND WOUNDED SOLDIERS, AND WOUNDING OVER 60: THE DAMES DE MONTEVIDEO RED CROSS HOSPITAL, NEAR VERDUN; AT THE ENTRANCE TO A WARD.

The hospital was a long-established one, and was well known to the Germans. A German airman, in fact, was brought down a few miles away with photographs of the place in his possession, all showing the buildings, with huge red crosses on white plainly painted on their roofs.

*French Official Photograph.*



DELIBERATELY BOMBED BY GERMAN AIRMEN, KILLING 22 FRENCH HOSPITAL-ATTENDANTS AND WOUNDED SOLDIERS, AND WOUNDING OVER 60: THE DAMES DE MONTEVIDEO RED CROSS HOSPITAL; INTERIOR OF ONE OF THE WARDS, CLEARED JUST BEFORE.

*French Official Photograph.*



A Warm W



### PLEASURE AND PAT

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## A Warm Welcome: An Anglo-American Day in Blackpool.



### PLEASURE AND PATRIOTISM: BLACKPOOL WELCOMES THE AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVE.

Even during such an important event as a Trades Union Congress, Blackpool lives up to its reputation for ebullient good spirits. It has recently been called, aptly enough, the "Town with the Human Touch." No. 1 photograph shows the munition-workers' car in the procession to the Town Hall from the Central Station—the Stars and Stripes, Union Jacks, and "A Hearty Welcome," being features. No. 2

shows the procession to the Grand Theatre, and in the ranks are to be seen some of the leading speakers: Dr. Wallace Buttrick, the American Representative at the Congress; the Right Hon. F. E. Smith, K.C., M.P., Attorney-General; Captain the Hon. Frederick E. Guest, D.S.O., M.P.; and the Mayor, Councillor A. Lindsay Parkinson, J.P., with the Town Clerk.—[Photos. by C.N.]



prefer cretonne as being more cheerful than some dull, plain fabric; and, when finished, should measure some twelve by fourteen inches, and bear an unglazed calico label stitched down all round, some two inches above the bottom of the bag. Two tapes, run in separately, should be threaded round the mouth of each bag.



**A NEW PHASE OF WOMEN'S WAR-WORK: AT A GOODS STATION.**  
The Midland Railway Company is now employing women in their goods department at Somers Town, and our photograph, showing one of the departments, is proof that they undertake heavy work willingly and with success.—[Photograph by Topical.]

So much for "directions." For the rest, all information can be obtained from Lady Smith-Dorrien, Hospital Bag Depot, 26, Pont Street, London, S.W., who also is ready to send on application enough cretonne, tape, and labels for thirty bags to anyone enclosing a postal order for 7s. 4d.

Though recognition of the value of women's work is not so rare a thing these war-time days as in careless peace ones, it is none the less pleasant when it comes. The work of "Women's Service," the bureau started at the beginning of the war by the London Society of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies, 58, Victoria Street, has already been described. Mention, too, has been made of the School for Women Welders started and financed by the organisation, where women were taught the difficult and important work upon the accurate and thorough performance of which the lives of so many of our flying men and others depend. The Ministry of Munitions has recently shown its appreciation of the training provided by taking over all payments and expenses in connection with it. The step was taken as the result of an inspection of the school by the Ministry, and the discovery that not only were the pupils—all of whom were

educated women—better taught, but that the school was run with greater economy and no less efficiency than others already under the control of the Ministry. The accusation that they were unbusinesslike was so often levelled at women that this step on the part of the Ministry is all the more gratifying. So, too, is the fact that the

Department has no intention of interfering with the running of the school—which is frankly acknowledged to be the best of its kind—nor with the selection of the pupils and their subsequent placing. As to the record of the school, about two hundred skilled welders have already been trained there. After the completion of their training, they are given a wage of eightpence an hour, and after three months the minimum rate paid to men, which brings their rate of wages to an average of from £2 10s. to £3 a week. Aluminium welding is also taught, and several women are already doing good work in aeroplane factories; whilst students are usually booked some weeks before their training has been completed.

A new field of work to which women were recently given the entrée by the Government is concerned with the Old Age Pensions. Women are now permitted to become Old Age Pension Officers for the London area, and it is possible that if the scheme proves a success, as is likely to be the case, it will be



**WOMEN WHO DO HEAVY WORK: A WAR-TIME SCENE AT SOMERS TOWN.**  
Photograph by Topical.

extended to the counties. The work consists chiefly in investigating and reporting particular claims, and women between the ages of thirty and forty with past experience to their credit are preferred.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



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ON THE TIGRIS

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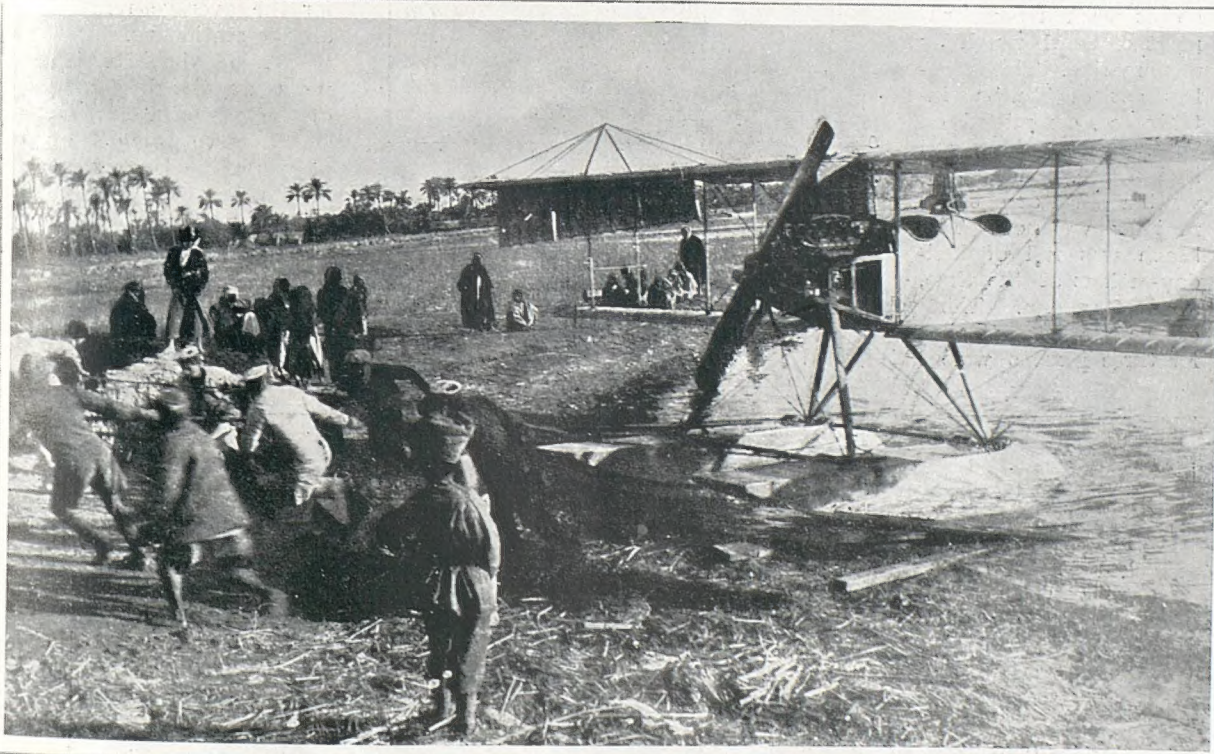
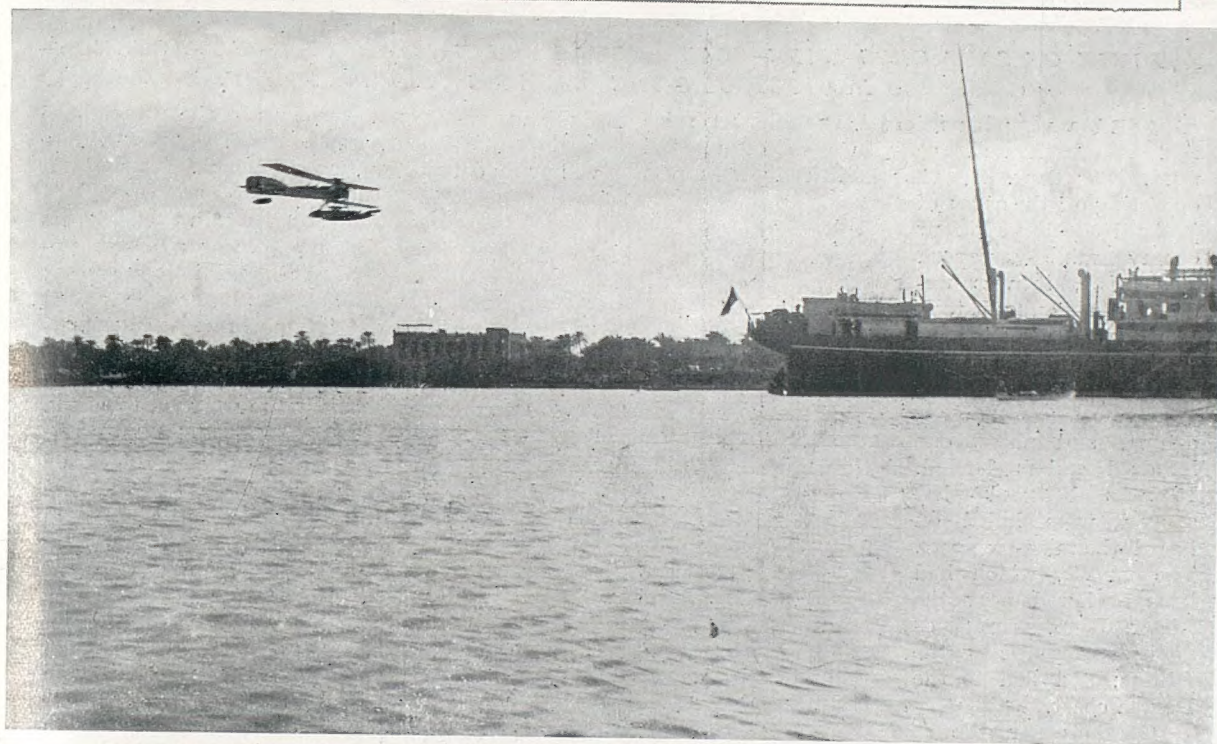


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## In Mesopotamia: Naval Seaplane "Cruisers."



ON THE TIGRIS: FLYING OVER THE SHATT-EL-ARAB; A LANDING NEAR BANA.

British Navy seaplanes and other aircraft have been greatly in  
evidence on the Tigris in the series of campaigns since the first  
move up the river, and our airmen, both naval and military, have  
done most valuable service. Twenty-odd months ago, as will be  
remembered, our aircraft repeatedly flew over the Turkish lines at  
Kut to drop supplies of food, ammunition, and tobacco within the

entrenched positions of General Townshend's hard-pressed force.  
One carried the Chief of the Staff from Army Headquarters with  
the main army lower down the Tigris for an interview with  
General Townshend and brought him back to deliver his report.  
In the advance to Baghdad, and in the pursuit of the Turks  
beyond, and further north, their work has been incessant.



## THE GREAT WAR.

**A TOUCH OF SALT ONCE MORE—SCARBOROUGH AGAIN BOMBARDED—FALL OF RIGA—GRIM RUSSIAN OUTLOOK—THE BALKANS AND PALESTINE.**

**A**FTER a very big interval, the silent service has broken silence with news of a small fight. On Sept. 1, the British light forces operating off the coast of Jutland destroyed four enemy mine-sweepers. The affair, it was unofficially announced, took place at seven in the morning off the shore at Bjerregaard. The German vessels were driven ashore, and about one hundred sailors landed. It was believed that several were killed on board the mine-sweepers. The vessels, which had been anchored near the Lister Deep, were suddenly surrounded by the British, and fled to the Danish coast.

On the other side of the naval picture has to be set a small bombardment of Scarborough by a submarine. This senseless act of Teuton intelligence, committed on Sept. 5, was of no real importance, and can be written down at once as merely wanton. The beach was full of holiday-makers at the time, about 6.45 p.m. Thirty shells were fired, with erratic aim, but not so erratic as to be harmless, for three persons were killed, and five injured.

British mine-sweepers came up to the attack, and fired on the U-boat, which dived, whether of free will or by compulsion, is not known. This second "bombardment" of Scarborough was, like its predecessor a dirty, unwar-like, idiotic business; but it bears the added stigma of exceeding paltriness.

The sinkings of ships for the week are 20 big, and 3 small; no fishing-boats were sunk. The twenty includes three previous sinkings, and in that respect, the figure is less by one than the previous week. The smaller vessels also include a former sinking, and thus show a reduction of two. But there is still no general downward trend of the losses, for the average remains almost stationary.

While the Russian news at the beginning of the period here discussed gave some faint gleams of encouragement in its accounts of the successful holding of repeated enemy attacks by the Roumanians, it was quite evident that there was not the slightest appearance of any solid resistance. In the extreme north, especially, anxiety became acute.

(Continued overleaf.)



A COMPANY LEADER IN ONE OF THE GERMAN "BLACK BATTALIONS" IN THE EAST AFRICAN CAMPAIGN: A NATIVE OFFICER OF ASKARIS.

Photograph by C.N.



A TIGRIS-SIDE SUGGESTION OF THE "MUD OF FLANDERS": THE RUTS ON A MESOPOTAMIA HIGH ROAD ABOVE BAGHDAD AFTER A WET DAY—DIFFICULT GOING FOR TRANSPORT-VEHICLES.



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Speaking at Birkenhead, at  
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MESOPOTAMIA HIGH ROAD ABOVE  
NSPORT-VEHICLES.

## The Unity of the Empire in the War.



### "SOON WE SHALL BE ONE IN TRIUMPH": THE PREMIER AT THE WELSH NATIONAL EISTEDDFOD.

Speaking at Birkenhead, at the Welsh National Eisteddfod, Mr. Lloyd George said this: "One shudders to think what would have happened to mankind were it not that the might of the British Empire had been thrown into this struggle for freedom. I mean the British Empire with all it stands for—its resources, its power, its prestige: the million gallant men contributed by the Dominions

and the Dependencies across the flood, as well as the many millions inside these islands. The British Empire is made up of many nations—some great, some small, but to-day we are one people, one in purpose, one in action, one in hope, one in resolve, one in sacrifice, and soon we shall be one in triumph." Said the Premier also: "This great Empire is essential to Freedom."—[Photo. C.N.]



Enemy airmen had become very active in the Gulf of Riga, where German ships had appeared, and in the land battle before Riga there were unmistakable signs that the German pressure would soon become acute. Fusillades grew in

and pressed on towards Pskov, and the railway to Petrograd. A few loyal gunners and some handfuls of faithful infantrymen fought desperately, to stem the tide of invasion, but in vain. Berlin went wild with joy over "German Riga."

It was never to be anything but "German Riga." We shall see. Unfortunately, it will not be regained for many a long day. On the 5th, the Germans were 33 miles beyond the city, at Segevoid, and the retreat still continued.

In the Balkans there was some renewal of activity on Sept. 1. Bombing raids and several *coups de main* were carried out on the Doiran-Vardar front. At the same time, north-east of Monastir the artillery battle again became intense. The Greek Chamber has renewed the Greco-Serbian Alliance, to the great satisfaction of the Serbian Government and people. The Chamber has

decided to impeach the members of the Skouloudis Cabinet, except Admiral Condouriotis, Minister of Marine. The Lambros Cabinet will also be tried for events in Greece previous to King Constantine's expulsion.

In East Africa the enemy has been retiring on Mahenge, a Government station. Many successful small encounters are reported from various



A FRENCH ANNAMITE WORKING PARTY ON THE SALONIKA FRONT: ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A BASE-HOSPITAL CAMP IN FORMATION NEAR MONASTIR.

intensity and frequency east of Vilna. Notwithstanding the cheerful views of some optimists, it was too soon to hope any substantial good from the Moscow Conference, however much its corrective influence had been approved. It was, therefore, with very little surprise that this country learned, on Sept. 3, that the Dvina had been crossed on Sept. 1, at a point twelve miles south-east of Riga, and that, on the following day the enemy had assumed an offensive in the region of the Mitau Road. There was talk of some resistance, but it was not very determined. At Moscow, General Korniloff had said: "The enemy is knocking at the gates of Riga, and if our Army does not help us to hold the shore of the Gulf of Riga, the gate to Petrograd will be opened wide." On Sept. 2, the Russian troops continued to retire, while the Germans pressed them hard at Uxkull, on the north bank of the Dvina. It was the old story. Some of the Russian infantry detachments voluntarily left their positions, and retreated to the north. In the evening the order for a general retirement was given. On Sept. 4, Riga was evacuated, after the fortifications and bridges had been blown up. The coast villages were shelled by the enemy's ships. The enemy occupied the town



A FRENCH ANNAMITE WORKING-PARTY ON THE SALONIKA FRONT: AT A HOSPITAL NEAR MONASTIR—INSTRUCTION IN MENDING A CAMP BED.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

districts. British patrols have been active in the Lindi area, and many food-stores have been captured. At Lupembe, severe losses were inflicted on the enemy in retreat towards Mahenge. On the Palestine front the enemy vigorously shelled our positions east of Gaza. LONDON: SEPT. 8, 1917.

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